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Philadelphia, Friday, November 28, 1919

### AT THE PENITENTIARY

READING of the grand jury's report on conditions at the Eastern Penitentiary makes it plain that shee ennui, once the dreadful affliction of the ultra-rich, is the chief trouble among the convicts and the inspiration of many of the complaints that have been penetrating to the outer world of anxiety and hard work. The devil, as somebody has said, can always find plenty of work for idle hands to do.

Long ago the labor unions of the state forced the enactment of laws devised to eliminate competition between convict labor and those who have to work for a living. In principle the law is sound and fair. But it has provided some restrictions that properly might be lightened. There are not enough convicts in the state perceptibly to affect labor conditions, even if they were permitted to work unhindered.

Plans formulated some years ago for a great central penitentiary near Bellefonte will solve the difficulties of convict labor if ever they are carried out. If the state's prisoners are ever concentrated on the central penitentiary site they will be in an isolated region where they can make agriculture a temporary

vocation. Farmers would not complain. The building in this city is inadequate. The site could be put to better uses. Great prisons should be removed from cities altogether. And when they are oved we shall no longer have to be told by grand juries that it is wrong to force strong men to lie in bed in the daytime for the want of something bet-

## DREAR DAYS FOR SCALPERS

ONE effect of the amusement tax law seems to be as wholesome as it was mexpected. For years bills against Licket scalping suffered eleventh-hour extinction in legislative halls and, if reformatory measures were passed, they were either absurdly mild or enforced only in theory.

The imposition of the federal tax changes the whole situation and places the speculator directly under the eye of the government. Obviously the scalper se to charging a tax c rate with his extortionate price of the ticket. He profits not at all by the impost and prospective purchasers are scared off by the additional cost. And so the sidewalk vultures and others within doors have dared to base the tax collected on the original and legitimate price of the ticket.

The result is heartening. Twentyfour alleged scalpers will appear today before Thomas Littlehales, chief field deputy of the Internal Revenue Departent in this district, to submit their returns to the government in connection with their sale of seats for the Penn-Pittsburgh football game.

It seems odd to penalize a lawbreaker he hasn't made sufficient drafts public's pocketbook. Regardspeculators, however, "anygive pain" is in accord with ntiment. Football and theas will be almost inclined to amusement tax if it succeeds g an ancient and disgusting

## LODGE'S BOOMLET

ECENT events in Massachusetts indicate that there are men in the Bay State who are taking the Lodge presidential boom seriously. Two adherents of the senator have declined offices to which Governor Coolidge appointed them. One of them said a lot of nasty things about the governor, and remarked that if there was to be any favorite son in Massachusetts "we are going to have Henry Cabot Lodge."

This happened a day or two after the Massachusetts Republican Club had indorsed Coolidge for the presidency.

If the friends of Lodge and Coolidge are going to fight over the state deleration, the friends of favorite sons in other states will be likely to take heart of hope and leave Massachusetts out of their reckoning when they count their possible rivals.

# BIRDS OF ILL OMEN

UDWIG C. A. K. MARTENS should sent to join the colony of que lifted eribbed, cabin'd and confined Eland.

The self-styled ambassador of the oviet government of Russia is frankly ged to our system of government, admittedly has received large sums money from abroad for the purpose spaganda. That money was used estel bolshevism and decry democby to attack a representative system government and to laud the most ble class dictatorship that ever

me of the money has probably

Parlor Bolshevists is indicated by his allegation that he paid \$1000 to one man of this stripe to "help in a commercial transaction"-for advic. in the matter of arranging for a shipment of boots, meats and chemicals, valued at \$9,500,-000, to be shipped to Petrograd.

Martens is an enemy of the republic. His wings should be clipped and he should be caged. With Russia blockaded and no faraway dumping ground to be found, Ellis Island seems to be the only cage immediately available.

Send him there! Perhaps the other recalcitrants may induce him to join in their hunger strike -which heaven forfend should be inter-

fered with in a free country! Then let a blanket of silence be thrown over the cage so that law-abiding mer niny have a needed rest.

#### A LABOR PARTY THAT BARS MOST OF THOSE WHO LABOR

Union Men Who Wrote the Chicago Platform Have Studied the British Doctrines Without Much Benefit

IF LIBERALISM in politics means utter detestation of platform bunk, a human view of human affairs, a determination to get control of economic forces that have been running dangerously wild and a wish to make industry serve the life that now serves industry. then there is a great deal of it among all sorts of people in America.

If liberalism means disgust with the doddering party bosses who flee to the tombs of their ancestors for comfort and guidance in any evisin, most of us re liberal.

The men who formed a new American Labor party the other day forgot thisif they ever knew it. They met in Chicago, wrote a platform that sounds like a series of angry exclamations, and adjourned. And because at the outset they acted with a more than aristocratic exclusiveness, it ought to surprise no one if their party is never heard of

These are times of criticism and dissatisfaction. If there is little of liberal sentiment at the top of either big party. it is because men who meet and write platforms like that of the new Labor party forget their enthusiasm when the meeting ends. They do not carry it to the polls. They drift with the gang. And it is the gang that supports the men who so often misrepresent Ameri can sentiment in high offices.

A staccato paragraph in the new Labor party program demands the abolition of the United States Senate. Why abolish the Senate? Why not elect one that is human and in tune with the times? A Senate is a pretty good thing to have around.

Some angry and embittered delegate who obviously was thinking of Debs and Mooney wrote the plank that demands the immediate release of all political prisoners.

The interest of emotional labor men in Debs and Mooney is easily understood. These men were at least the devoted partisans of a large element that had no one else to talk for it.

The Labor platform begins too far awry in the clauses which demand the immediate nationalization of mines and railways and banks. If you nationalize utilities you have to depend upon elected officers to administer them. You put them into politics. He is a brave man who can think of the banks of the country under the direction of the sort of job hunters who manage to squirm into high places so often nowadays.

The new Labor party has infinite faith and infinite credulity. Do its makers suppose that the tribes of politicians who are now so pitifully without enlightenment, without idealism, without a sense of patriotism, would suddenly become efficient, wise and honest if you gave them the railroads and the bunks

Mr. Gompers had no hand in the formation of the American Labor party. If any of the other influential leaders were present their names didn't figure in dispatches.

As a matter of fact the abler and more experienced labor leaders seem to have had no part in the job. If they had been there they might have told the other delegates that you cannot reform anything by passing resolutions and writing political platforms.

When the politics of the country has been cleaned up, when shysters no longer are elected to office and when there are no vast party machines to be sustained by patronage, it will be time enough to talk of the nationalization of basic in-

dustries. And when that time comes the nationalization of industries will not be necessary, because there will be better ways to make the basic industries effi-

As a political document the Labor party program has little value. As an indication of what younger labor leaders are thinking about it is significant. They have been thinking for the most part of the British Labor party and its platform, because they obviously would like to apply the theories of the British in America. That an entirely different set of conditions exists here does not seem

to bother them. The British labor men agitated vainly for the nationalization of mines and the nationalization of railways. That prospect was intolerable in England. And yet England has no such complicated system of graft and patronage and boss control in politics as we have tolerated,

with diminishing patience, in America. England, too, is finished. There will be no further need there for the explorers or the adventurers or the pioneers of industry. All the mines are opened. All the railways have been laid. The economic system is complete. Bureaucrats could not hold back the country if

they wanted to. But the tinhorns and illiterates who still get the votes of even dissatisfied labor men might very well work havoc with the utilities of the United States. If the government were to take over the mines and the railways we should have to depend upon Congress to settle

night in laboratories for the study of new methods of mining and to go forth into the hills in search of coal and minerals and such like. Yet a few years ago

Congress didn't believe i., aviation. It is skeptical of aviation now if you are to believe the evidences of the debate which preceded the refusal of money which the army and the navy needed to continue the development of their air divisions.

A solidified and rationally directed labor vote, whether it appears in a new Labor party or through a closer cooperation of trades unions, can do a great deal to temper and advance political thinking in the United States. But t will be best felt, as Mr. Gompers and the experienced leaders know, as a balancing weight to be thrown to one nide or the other in every big campaign.

The labor vote will never be the factor that it might be until labor men themselves are free of the vain assumption that to labor you must labor with your hands, and that only those who do manual work can have any interest in progressive and protective legislation or any real concern with reforms in government.

It is because the Labor party formed at Chicago was rigorously exclusive that it must rank, for the present, far behind the British Labor party in significance and power. Almost all Americans work. The majority of them work hard to earn a living. Of the professional and technical men who work with their minds, of the nervous exhaustion that is more wearing than physical weariness, he Chieggo convention took no thought.

So, unlike the British, they shut most aborers out of their labor party. Had they done otherwise they would be in a way to forming a party actually representative of the majority in America. Such parties already exist. And if they do not represent the majority, if they only pretend, it is the majority's fault.

### COAL

TODAY, after meetings and delibera-tions and ultimatums, after the announcement by Doctor Garfield of the plan that was to have averted the disaster of a fuel famine, the soft coal situation is about where it was when the miners were first ordered to strike. Mr. McAdoo's charges of "shocking profits," Doctor Garfield's row with Secretary of Labor Wilson about the rate of wages to be proposed, the obduracy and secretiveness of the operators, growing bitterness among the miners and the obvious lack of anything like a sound and ordered governmental policy have served to complicate rather than to settle the coal situation. And winter is here and industries are succumbing to slow paralysis all through the middle West.

"It was too late to hold hearings, said Doctor Garfield, in answer to Mr. Farrington, one of the mine workers' representatives, who complained passionately because the strikers were not permitted to explain the grievances or their side of the case at the cabinet meeting where the Garneld scheme of adjustment was discussed and sanctioned. Of course, it was too late to hold hearings. But there was time for hearings and investigations six months ago when the miners first began to talk of a strike. There was time for an intelligent survey of the fuel industry when the miners and operators first met to discuss new working agreements. If profits in the coal industry were "shocking," it must have seemed to the responsible authorities in Washington that matters were drifting in the wrong direction. Matters were left to drift.

The public is becoming aware that i is still in the dark. It has been deafened by the clamor of opposing claims. No one has seemed able or willing to tell the simple truth about conditions in the coal industry. Miners and operators alike have conducted campaigns of hate. What is clear, however, is that Washngton waited for the storm to break before it could get up courage enough to deal with a situation which was swiftly developing under everybody's eyes as a domestic crisis of the first magnitude.

Senator Lodge and his fellow: may real-Prompt Action ize before Congres neets again that peace postponed until 1921 is peace postponed indefinitely. Reports from dispassionate observers in Europe tell of a possible merging of radical forces in Germany and Russia, and such a combination may well startle the world.

Ice Bage Needed a mong the railroad brotherhoods who are demanding a general strike, but there is little ikelihood that they will have their way. To consider such a course possible is to believe their leaders either knaves or fools, and we refuse to consider them either the one or the

The occultation of the Now You See It, star Beta Capricorni Now You Don't was visible in the heavens last night Luna got its goat for a brief interval.

It sometimes seems to Plain Red and Yellow us that the real yellow peril is to be found in

The 30,000 spectators Financial Note that banked Franklin Field yesterday had a capital time chock, full of interest

Doctor Grayson would not allow the President to eat turkey yesterday. Dr. H. C. L. prescribed in exactly the same way for ever so many others of us

Some one takes a sporting chance in an sirplane for hunt. It is the innocent resident of the neighborhood who happens to be out of doors.

It was a successful Thanksgiving Day, The only kickers were the football players.

The only turkey ever so many of us got was on the cover of our favorite magazine. Old Man Winter is enjoying this sea-

son's first game of freeze-out. The seat of the Mexican Government

seems to be set for a boot.

of the money has probably undeveloped territories, to vision great | Can the Mexican me legulded ninnics known as cities in the wilderness, to stay up all | El Paso be a Texas steer? Can the Mexican message received at

KENDRICK CAUSES SURPRISE

His Turning Down of Office After He Had Elected His Candidate a Most Unusual Course

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

URDOCH KENDRICK is at once an object of admiration and astonishment I discover with political workers. He has enhanced his reputation enormously by his unusual action in declining any cabinet appointment at the hands of Mayor-elect

And yet it is an open secret that he could have commanded the choice of any position in the gift of the incoming executive.

But he declined all preferment. Frankly he told Mr. Moore and his friends that he did not crave political distinction. And this is where "Doc" Kendrick looms upon the vision of the average division and ward leader as a personage to be regarded with genuine surprise. Any man who, after conducting a suc-

practice where he laid it down, is a new nd striking figure in Philadelphia politics. But those who know Murdoch Kendrick best likewise know that he chose the wisest He is on the highway to success as part. one of the ablest younger members of the bar. He has recently formed a connection with the law firm of which John C. Bell is the head. All things considered, Mr. Kendrick has displayed, in the judgment of his best friends, unusually good common sense in declining to sacrifice a career at the bar,

essful campaign and electing his candidate.

is tendered high position and deliberately

brushes the offer aside to take up his legal

even temporarily, for the ephemeral disinction of a municipal cabinet office. Besides, it would be a financial sacrifica-

THE carclessness of a clerk at Harrisburg in transcribing Philadelphia's new charter burred from political activity something like 20,000 officeholders. It is not the first case of careless transcribing.

Senator Homer J. Humes, father of E. Lowry Humes, present United States dis-trict attorney for the western district of Pennsylvania, once had the unique distincion of introducing a bill, paradoxical as t may seem, to repeal a law that never ad been passed. The statute in question can be found on

age 5 of the laws of Pennsylvania of 1883. It provided that county assessors should make assessment upon land on which the Mansion House was erected where county inca divided the tract. In itself the bill was of small moment.

It became a law through the mistake of a erk at Harrisburg at the session of 1883 the transcribed the wrong bill and Governor Pattison signed it.

Senator Humes was a Democrat and a close friend of Governor Pattison. It was nderstood that the repealer was introduced at Pattison's suggestion. I do not think that unother instance of

records of the state. EDMUND SHAW died last week. With one exception, Captain Archie D. Glenn,

this kind can be found in the legislative

he was the last survivor of the little coterie of Civil War veterans who were members at House at Harrisburg in the session

At the time of his death Mr. Shaw was ighty-three years of age and the oldest nember of the Blair county bar.

He was a tall dignified, courteous gentlenan, with smooth-shaven face suggestive of colonial delegate of pre-revolutionary times. The late Reuben O. Moon was au-other who possessed that distinguished cast of features that seemed to belong to a distant historic period.

Among Edmund Shaw's colleagues from Philadelphia, all of whom have passed away, were William Carberry, from the old Third district, and William F. Stewart, of the Eighteenth district, who, until his death, was known as "The Father of the House" because of his long service as a member. He the senior Philadalahia member by John H. Riebel, of the Twentieth Riebel was another Civil War veteran who enlisted in the marine corps at the age of sixteen and served until he was mustered out in '65. John E. Faunce, afterward Democratic speaker of the House, was

During the session of '85 the veterans worked closely on all matters pertaining to pensions, soldiers' orphans' schools and pattlefield monuments. There has been very little work of that kind before the semion of recent years.

EDWIN J. CUMMINGS has very decided views on the coal situation, as might be expected from one of the leading trade figures

his line in this city. Like thousands of other citizens who lowever, are not identified with the coal rade, either bituminous or anthracite, Mr. Cummings finds it difficult to reconcile the insistent attitude of miners' leaders with the general principle of poorly paid directors

f labor's troubles. There is an impression that labor leaders certain of them, are in receipt either of large salaries, or have incomes from other sirves not clearly defined. I have been to he trouble of looking up certain of these cases and I discover that there is little basis. visible at least, for apocryphal stories of

enders' wealth. I have known a number of labor heads and all of them have died poor. One whom I recall as having handled tens of thousands of dollars in steel strike benefits, with ample pportunities to graft, is now in his old age n receipt of a salary of less than \$100 a month as a night watchman. In the amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers two presidents whom I knew personally, John Jarrett and William Weihe, lied poor men.

The greatest detectives on earth keep tabs on labor leaders; their own followers. Let a labor leader once come under suspicion of dealing sub rosa with the employers, and his end is not far off.

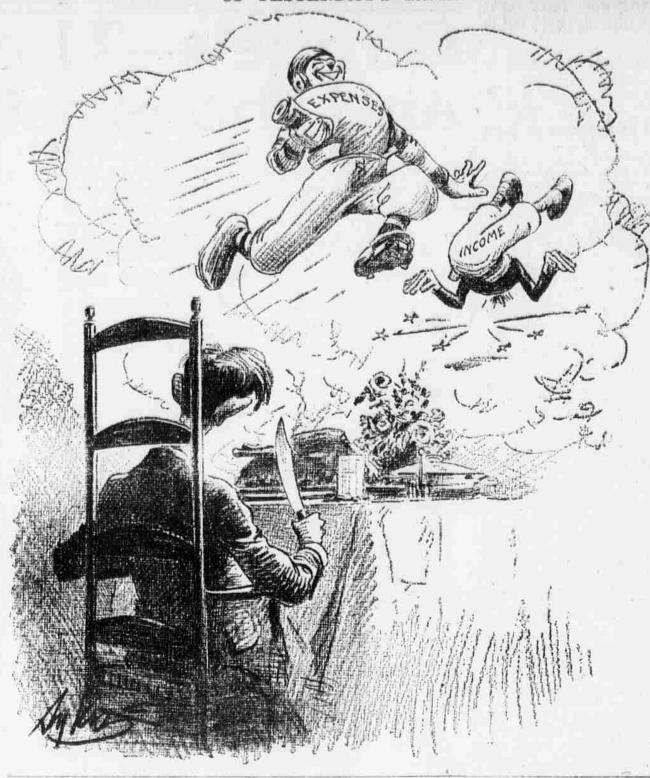
In recent years I understand that the heads of national unions receive considerably larger salaries than in former years, salaries commensurate with their positions. Especially is this true with the railroad brother-Measured by their responsibilities they are entitled to large salaries.

Once the general question of corruption it raised, there looms up beside it the twin query: Who is the worst, the leader who would accept a bribe to betray his fellows or the employer who offers it? Anyhow it's easy to surmise, and talk is the cheapest of commodities.

No one, we are informed, takes Coolidge seriously. Much the same thing was said about Lincoln.

The Amerongen Hermit views with dis-gust not unmingled with alarm the tentative

arrangements being made for his trial. Food profiteers should remember that a nation sometimes gives its hardest punch at the moment when it is thought to be wholly YES, LOTS OF US HAD A REAL CLOSE VIEW OF YESTERDAY'S GAME



# THE CHAFFING DISH

Eureka LOR many years I wandered. A-bunting for a dame; For many years I pondered On whom to wish my name, When finally I met Minnie, With curls of pretty red She was a triffe skinny, But yet she knocked me dead.

Suppose she was quite bony : Suppose her eyes did cross; Old Minnie was my honey. Yes, Minuie was my boss. Her teeth were false? admitted : But what of that, I pray: My Minnie, SHE COULD SHIMMY, That's all I have to say.

We see in the photographs that all the juniors at the U. of P. carry canes. This seems another evidence of social upheaval in college circles. In the good old days no undergrad was permitted to push himself about with a cane until he was a senior.

Thoughts on Cider

OUR friend Dove Dulcet, the poet, came into our kennel and found us arm in arm with a deep demijohn of Chester county cider. We poured him out a beaker of the cloudy amber juice. It was just in prime condition, sharpened with a blittle tingle, beaded with a pleasing bubble of froth. Dove looked upon it with a kindled eye. His arm raised the tumbler in a manner that showed this gesture to be one that he had compassed before. The orchard nectar began to

duice down his throat. Dove is one who has faced many and grievous woes. His Celtic soul peers from chind cloudy curtains of alarm. happy far off things and battles long ago fume in the smoke of his pipe. His girded spirit sees agrarian unrest in the daffodil and industrial riot in a tin of preserved prunes. He sees the world moving on the brink of horror and despair. Sweet dalliance with a baked bloater on a restaurant platter moves him to grief over the hard lot of the Newfoundland fishing fleet. Six cups of tea warm him to anguish over the peonage of Sir Thomas Lipton's coolies in Ceylon, Souls in perplexity cluster round him like Canadian dimes in a cash register in Plattsburgh, N Y. He is a human sympathy trust. we are on our deathbed we shall send for him. The perfection of his gentle sorrow will send us rearing out into the dark, and will set a valuable example to the members of our family.

BUT it is the rack of clouds that makes the sunset lovely. The bosomy vapors of Dove's soul are the palette upon which the decumbent sun of his spirit casts its vivid orange and scarlet colors. His joy is the ore perfect to behold because goldenly through the pangs of his tender heart. His soul is like the infant Moses, cradled among dark and prickly bullrushes; but anon it floats out upon the river and drifts merrily downward on a sparkling

It has nothing to do with Dove, but we will here interject the remark that a pessi-mist overtaken by liquor is the cheerlest sight in the world. Who is so extravagantly, gloriously and irresponsibly gay?

DOVE'S eyes beaconed as the cider went its way. The sweet lingering tang filled the arch of his palate with a soft mellow cheer. His gaze fell upon us as his head tilted gently backward. We wish there had been a painter there-some one like F. Walter Taylor-to rush onto canvas the geous benignity of his aspect. It would have een a portrait of the rich Flemish school. Dove's eyes were full of a tender emotion, mingled with a charmed and wistful surprise. It was as though the poet was saying he had not realized there was anything so good left on earth. His bearing was devout, religious, mystical. In one moment of revelation (so it appeared to us as we watched) Dove looked upon all the profiles and aspects of life, and found them of noble outline. Not since the grandest of Grand Old Parties went out of ver has Dove looked Issa as though he felt the world were on the verge of an abyas.

For several moments revolution and apar chy receded, profiteers were tamed, capital and labor purred together on a mattress of cathip and the cosmos became a free verse poem. He did not even utter the customary and ungracious remark of those to whom cider potations are given: "That'll be at its best in about a week." We apologized for best in about a week." We apologized for the cider being a little warmish from stand-ing (discreetly hidden) under our desk. Douce man, he said: "I think cider, like ale, ought not to be drunk too cold. I like it just this way." He stood for a moment, filled with theology and metaphysics. "By gracious," he said, "it makes all the other stuff taste like poison." Still he stood for a brief instant, transfixed with complete bliss. It was apparent to us that his mind was It was apparent to us that his mind was busy with apple orchards and autumn sunshine. Perhaps he was we dering whether he could make a poem out if it. Then he turned softly and went back to his job in a

life insurance office. A S FOR ourself, we then poured out another tumbler, lit a corncob pipe and meditated. Falstaff once said that he had forgotten what the inside of a church looked like. There will come a time when many of us will perhaps have forgotten what the inside of a saloon looked like, but there will still be the consolation of the cider jug. Like the smell of roasting chestnuts and the comfortable equatorial warmth of an oyster stew. it is a consolation hard to put into words. It calls irresistibly for tobacco; in fact the trueider toper always pulls a long puff at his pipe before each drink, and blows some of the smoke into the glass so that he gulps down some of the blue reek with his draught. Just why this should be, we know not. Also some enthusiasts insist on baving small sugared cookies with their cider; others cry loudly for Reading pretzels. Some have ingenious theories about letting the jug stand, eithe tightly stoppered or else unstoppered, until it becomes "hard." In our experience hard cider is distressingly like dritking vinegar. We prefer it soft, with all its sweetness and the transfusing savor of the fruit animating it. At the peak of its deliciousness it has a small airy sparkle against the roof of the mouth, a delicate tactile sensation like the feet of dancing flics. This, we presume, is the 41/2 to 7 per cent of sin with which fermented cider is credited by works of reference. There are pedants and bigots who insist that the jug must be stoppered with a corncob. For our own part, the stopper does not stay in the neck long enough after the demijohn reaches us to make it worth while worrying about this matter. Yet a nice attention to detail may prove that the cob has some secret affinity with cider, for Missouri meerschaum never tastes so well as after three glasses of this rustic elixir.

THAT ingenious student of social niceties, John Mistletce, in his famous Dictionary of Deplorable Facts-a book which neartily commend to the curious, for he includes a long and most informing article on cider, tracing its etymology from the old Hebrew word shakar meaning "to quaff deeply"-maintains that cider should be drunk beside an open fire of applewood

And preferably on an evening of storm and wetness, when the swish and sudden patter-ing of rain against the panes lend an added agreeable anugness to the cheerful scene within, where master and dame sit by the rosy hearth frying sausages in a pan laid on the embers.

This reminds one of the anecdote related by ex-Senator Beveridge in his Life of John Marshall. Justice Story told his wife that the justices of the Supreme Court were of a self-denving habit, never taking wine ex cept in wet weather. "But it does some-times bappen that the Chief Justice will say to me, when the cloth is removed. Brother Story, step to the window and see if it does not look like rain. And if I tell him that the sun is shining brightly, Judge Marshall will sometimes reply, 'All the better, for our jurisdiction extends over so large a territory that the doctrine of chances it certain that it must be raining some-

Our own theory about elder is that the time to drink it is when it reaches you; and if it hails from Chester county, so much the

SOCHATES.

### Where the Grass Grows Like the Sea

OH, LET me hence to empty wastes.
Where the kind wind sweeps free; Where silence has her brooding place, And on the earth's untrodden face The grass grows like the sea, All gray-green, rippling to and fro, When the soft breezes o'er it blow.

Oh, let me hence to open plains Where there is no man's mark; Where sound is naught but nature's sigh, Or a chance heron's lonely cry Out of the gathering dark— The dark that in the land of men Is pierced to aching light sgein.

Oh, let me hence that I may seek The balm of quiet space; Choked in the dust of countless feet, The bars which I so vainly beat Oft crumble from their place, When sleep brings back old days to me. Out where the grass grows like the sea. -- Ethel Wolff, in the New York Times.

The suggestion that Fiume become a buffer state brings the thought that a man of the D'Annunzio stripe might at any time make it "a lively old buffer."

We are authoritatively informed that spring clothes are to be higher. Neck or

Speaking of righteous campaigns, what a the matter with a housewives' campaign for

all prior rights to sugar?

Whether or not Holland surrenders the kaiser for trial, she is likely to get in Dutch.

## What Do You Know?

QUIZ 1. When did James Monroe announce the Monroe Doctrine? Where is Khartum?

S. When was the naval battle of Jutland Who wrote "The Story of Kennett"?

5. What is the feminine of the word ex

What is rattan? 7. On the slowness of what general did Napoleon blame his failure to win the

battle of Waterloo? What is the meaning of the musical term "sordamente"?

9. What is the coinage of Italy? 10. How long is the term of a justice of the

United States Supreme Court?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Chauvinism is derived from Nicholas Chauvin, a French veteran of the Napoleonic wars. The word now means bellicose patriotism, foreign jingoism.

2. Two cities in Schleswig-Holstein are Schleswig and Hadersleben. William Wycherly was a noted English writer of comedies. He died in 1716. Two Presidents who dropped their first names in political life were Thomas

Woodrow Wilson and Stephen Grover Cleveland. The game of bowling was introduced into America by the Dutch during their rule of New York. It was originally

played on Bowling Green. Inda alleys were a later development. A truncheon is a short club or cudge carried sometimes by policemen.

is also the baton or staff of authority of an earl or a marshal. Kolchak and Yudenitch are two anti-Bolshevik generals.

Steps to organize a labor party have been taken in Chicago. Felipe Angeles was a Mexican general and revolutionist. He was shot at

Chihuahua on November 26, 1918. The Spanish regularly employ the term "Your Grace" in addressing each

other. It is contracted into the word